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Pvt. Walter R. Archambault, Sioux, U.S.M.C.

INDIANS AT WORK

MAY-JUNE 1943

WE HONOR THESE DEAD

ARIZONA		
Edison Jones	Pima	
Richard C. Lewis	Pima	
Snyder Burdette	San Carlos	Solomons
CALIFORNIA		
LeRoy Wilder	Hoopa Valley	England
Bennett Moore	Hoopa Valley	
Fred F. Ortega	Mission (Santa Ysabel)	
MONTANA		
Johnny McNeel	Fort Belknap	South Pacific
Donald Abbott	Fort Peck	New Guinea
Ray Ackerman	Fort Peck	New Guinea
Duncan Dupree	Fort Peck	New Guinea
Willis Morin	Fort Peck	New Guinea
Frankie Spindler	Fort Peck	New Guinea
Joseph Huntley	Rocky Boy	Corregidor
Peter Piapot	Rocky Boy	North Africa
NEVADA		
Ralph Sam	Carson	New Guinea
Warren Wilson	Carson	Pacific
Frank Murphy	Carson	Australian Area
NEW MEXICO		
Juan Pena	Santa Ana Pueblo	Philippines
NEW YORK		
Ernest White	Mohawk	Pearl Harbor
Myron Ground	Seneca	Atlantic
NORTH DAKOTA		
Lester Crows Heart	Fort Berthold	North Africa
Harvey Rice	Sioux	Philippines
OKLAHOMA		
Philip Coon	Creek	
Henry Nolatubby	Chickasaw	Pearl Harbor
Quanah Fields	Cherokee	
James Willis Bench	Cherokee	
Billy McWhirt	Osage	
Joe Tuggle	Osage	
Charles Dushane, Jr.	Quapaw	North Africa
OREGON		
Floyd Joseph Day	Grand Ronde-Siletz	Philippines
Norman Strong, Jr.	Grand Ronde-Siletz	Dutch Harbor
SOUTH DAKOTA		
John C. Waldron	Sioux	Battle of Midway
WISCONSIN		
Joseph Skye	Chippewa	South Pacific
William Soulier	Chippewa	

(Note: This list of names and those that appear elsewhere in the magazine are incomplete. We plan to make additions or corrections whenever Indian Service employees or relatives of the Indians in military service are able to furnish us the necessary information. For other casualties, see page 35.)



MEMORIAL DAY 1943

*"...It is the people's sweat that is to
earn all the expenses of the war, and
their blood which is to flow....."*

Thomas Jefferson

INDIANS AT WORK May-June 1943

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AT WORK

A News Sheet For INDIANS and the INDIAN SERVICE

VOLUME XI

MAY-JUNE 1943

NUMBER 1

My friends--all the Indians--you are tired, perhaps, of hearing that this World War is a crisis for all our human life. You know our cause is right and you give all that you are, all that you have. Long, long it will be remembered, by millions of your fellow-Americans--yes, and by your friends in other lands--that you Indians are giving all you have, all you are, to the cause of human freedom, now.

Yet--though you may be tired of the many words--I venture, in this memorial issue of your magazine, to use words again. Words are so much less than deeds, yet we human creatures are the only ones of God's species on this planet who possess the gift, and the weakness, of words.

You, Indians, have only just now come out from a long dawn. For twenty thousand years of your life you were the sole human beings in this hemisphere. Tree-ring history shows you had a developed culture at the time of Christ. You have been in contact with the other races for just one fiftieth of your time in North and South America!

Man on this planet--this earth of ours--has perhaps a thousand million years yet to live. In all the starry heavens, it may actually be that our little radiant planet--our earth--alone is the home of life and consciousness. And man on this earth has a thousand million years to go.

What was there, contained within that long dawn of your Indian life now passing out into the world?

There was love--love of earth, of creatures and of man--of the race.

There was love of God, universally expressed.

First Pima boy to die in this war was Corporal Richard C. Lewis, Marine, in South Pacific. Six hundred Pima and Papago attended a memorial service in his honor February 1943. He enlisted in the marines during his third year at Arizona State Teachers College.

There was the art and the devotion of the production of noble, happy personality through tribal ministrations, tribal disciplines, tribal challenges and summonses in behalf of the great Angel who abides, silent, in the deeps of men.

There was the central principle of all art, the almost lost wellspring of civilization--the art that shapes spirit into human, social forms!

There was that kind of a democracy.

Oh Indians, it must be a dawn--that long life of yours which has only begun--not a lost golden age.

So, to the present World War. The war is being fought for all those values of your long, your twenty-thousand-years-long dawn. The war is being fought against a veritably dreadful enemy who is seeking to blot your long dawn into a night of eternal prison-houses and torture engines. Indeed, this is your war, Indians of North and South America as well as of the United States!

But never--and this is the most important word--never is there a significant war only fought against an external enemy.

Least of all is this war--this world-war and world-onset--a war only waged against the external enemy, the Hitler, the Mussolini, the Japanese dictators.

Always--and in this war as never in an earlier one--the final battleground is at home--yes, even within the brain and heart of the you and the me.

What a victory can we help to win! We shall have victory over the external enemies. If we can also have victory over that which, within our own nation and within our own individual souls, may be released because of the war--the age old hates, the prejudices, the fears, the suspicions; if we can be victorious over these, then and then only the "long dawn" of the Indians will be merged into the "long day" of the human race. All other races have had their "long dawns," too. The day, into which these dawns can merge, is the thousand-million-year day which can be the good life of freed men on this earth.

* * *

Carey McWilliams, in "Brothers Under the Skin" (Little, Brown and Company, \$3.00), has made an irresistably interesting and persuasive statement of the problems of the minorities in our country. Incidentally, he has made one of the best statements about Indians, historically and in the present; and no better account of the Indian philosophy of today has been given by anybody.

The book treats of the Indians, the Chinese, the Mexicans, the Japanese, the Negroes, the Hawaiians, the Puerto Ricans and the Filipinos.

Particularly interesting to workers in Indian Service will be McWilliams' treatment of present-day Indian Service as the type of national action which, with some adaptations, might well be extended to other ethnic minorities.



In the Women's Second Army (left to right) Cecelia Hawthorne, Navajo;
Lorene Cambridge, Navajo; Betty Porter, Creek; and Hazel
Cummings, Pawnee. Official W.A.A.C. Photo.

The excellent introduction carries the perspective out to the Indians of the hemisphere.

The book has force and it has beauty. Every American should read it.

Carey McWilliams is known as an authority, perhaps the foremost one on migratory labor. Until a few months ago he was chief of the Immigration and Housing Commission of the State of California.

There is not the space for much quotation from this moving book. I do, however, quote Mr. McWilliams' conclusions, drawn from the study of Indian Service, on page 76.

"While the (Indian) problem has its own background, its own peculiarities, its own complications, still I believe that there are certain conclusions of a general nature that can be drawn from the new policy:

"1. I believe that this experience has demonstrated that science has an extremely important contribution to make to the solution of minority problems, if this knowledge can be related to action programs.

"2. I believe that the Indian Service experience indicates that before science can make an effective contribution to such problems, scientific research must be purposively directed toward the problems themselves; that to utilize such scientific knowledge, it must, somehow, somewhere, find a focus in government through agencies directly concerned with the problems. To accumulate research without devising means for its application merely creates a cultural lag between research and policy.

"3. I believe that the Indian Service has demonstrated that there is great merit, as Mr. Ward Shepard has said, in 'the principle of the over-all, the integral, the simultaneous, the all-out attack on the complex of problems (of the Indian) in its entirety. This method is at the opposite pole from the dispersive and discrete, the haphazard and unarticulated application of science to human welfare which had distinguished this age of much knowledge and little wisdom. And this principle of action has a surprising human result; it unlocks unsuspected depths of spirit and will and creative purpose in common men, whether their skins are white, black or red.' In other words, scientific knowledge should be applied to such problems as part of an over-all integrated plan for their rehabilitation as groups. This is the point that Mr. Collier has in mind when he says that the Indian Service aims 'to incorporate the group into the national system' and that it seeks to 'reach the individual through his re-enfranchised group.'

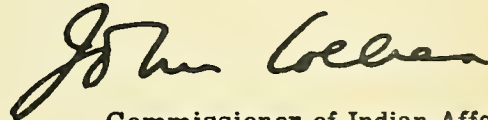
"4. I believe that any administrative agency concerned with minority problems should not attempt to monopolize the whole sphere of administrative activity; but that it should seek to bring to bear upon the problems within its field all of the rapidly expanding resources of government: local, state, and federal.

"5. I believe that the best method to be pursued, in working out an administrative approach to the problem of minorities, is that of indirect administration--that is, working through the organized group, helping the group to help itself.

"6. I believe that it is sheer obscurantism to contend, in the face of the achievements of the Indian Service, that the resources of government cannot be effectively used to bring about a better adjustment of minority groups. If the Indian Service can reduce Indian death rates, the same death rates among Negroes can be reduced by the same or similar methods. The special problems of other colored minority groups are no more 'insoluble' than the Indian problem.

"7. I believe that the Indian Service experience indicates that the preservation, enrichment, and stimulation of native cultures holds great promise of enriching our entire cultural heritage; and that there is nothing undemocratic or invidious about regarding minorities, for administrative purposes, as special groups....

"Finally I believe that colored minorities face a problem which, as Mr. Collier has stated (with reference to the Indian), 'is in essence a problem of the whole world and one which must be solved if we are to achieve an ordered stability in the international and internal relations of states. It is the problem of reconciling the rights of small groups of people to cultural independence with the necessity for larger economic units demanded by modern methods of production and distribution. This is the problem of small states and small cultural groups everywhere.' If a solution of this problem can be effected in the United States, then there is at least reason to believe that a similar solution might be made of similar world problems."



Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

(Note: The following letter was written to Mr. Collier by Major William H. Zeh, former Regional Forester in the Indian Service. Major Zeh has been on active duty with the Army Air Force since June 1942.)

Somewhere in North Africa,
March 18, 1943.

Dear Mr. Collier:

I do think that I am not violating any military secret when I say that we are now in the much heralded rainy season. We are literally stuck in the mud. From the standpoint of the natives this rain is very welcome and much needed to make their crops. Very little rain falls during the summer in this region. In general, this region quite intrigues me. It resembles our Southwest in many respects. Even the native population, when viewed from the distance with their flocks of sheep, can be imagined to be Navajos.

In many instances, I find the Land Management problems of this region identical to those of our own Southwest region. Overgrazing is prevailing in practically all areas outside the irrigated or the intensely cultivated sections. To obtain additional range the Arab has in past decades set fire to the wooded and forested mountain slopes. The result, of course, is easily imagined. Slopes that should produce forage

and forest are being eroded through overgrazing or an attempt to raise grain on the shallow soil. Some attempts here and there have been made by French Engineers to check erosion and I can see our own early mistakes at erosion control all over again. Many of the grasses that we experimented with on the Papago and in California would be ideally suited to revegetate these overgrazed areas. The great shortage of fire wood in most sections (yes, I never froze quite as much anywhere in the U. S. as I have here) and the fact that some tree species do very well here, should make the growing of trees not only beneficial to stream flow, etc., but also a profitable undertaking.

To see the small herds of nondescript sheep and goats takes you back to the Western Navajo area in the year 1920 or thereabouts. The cattle run high to soup bones and hide but very low to steaks. Many areas I have seen would lend themselves to irrigation farming but I have seen very few structures for the impounding of water. I have seen some good looking locations. The farming methods used are very primitive, 6 oxen and a team of horses pull an old wooden plow which the plowman can carry on his shoulders when he moves to another field.

The greatest difference in working out the land management problems here would be the handling of the human element. The Arab is not very ambitious and his background and religion would have to be carefully studied and recognized in relation to the solution of the land management problem.

Recently I looked down from the heights of C----- to the valley below which extends northward to the high mountains. It is a magnificent view, and one which I enjoy at every possible opportunity. The coloring of the reddish soil on the hill slopes and the fresh green vegetation present a pleasing contrast. One whole hillside was delicately tinted with the bloom of the peach and the almond and white cottages with red tiled roofs fit peacefully into the landscape of a war torn country. It is a landscape, old, more than 2,000 years old. It has been inhabited and fought over by the Phoenicians, the Romans, the Arab, the Turk and the European in bloody battles and still it is beautiful and refreshing and inspiring. The valley, the mountains, the sun, the clouds and the shadows that make up this fascinating picture have suffered little by the presence of "mighty man."

Behind me lies the city itself, also more than 20 centuries old. It is built on a high rock cliff and was once a formidable fortress. One is compelled to stop, to think and to meditate. But the thoughts that pass through one's mind are not refreshing and are not inspiring. How depressing the sights of disease and poverty. Dark, narrow, ill-smelling streets, crawling with human creatures in rags, and ravaged by disease! I never realized in what abject poverty and filth human beings can exist. I wander through some of the streets, (the M. P. is not looking); a cold, chill wind sweeps down from the mountains and a drizzling rain sets in. I meet two small native children, the boy perhaps of four, and the girl of three years, both barefoot, dirty and clad in the raggedest of rags--and then not too many. The little sister walks closely to the side of her brother and he carefully covers her head and shoulders with some of his rags and under this protecting cover they smile happily at each other as they pass by.

At another street, in the niche of a building, a bit out of the wind and rain huddles a beggar woman in filth and rags. Beside her stands a tiny little girl, barefoot, snuggling close to her mother who is telling her a funny little story. The child laughs happily as she puts her grimy little hands to her mother's face in a loving gesture.



Miss Grace Moore and Miss Margaret Quinn, Indian Service nurses, were in the Jap bombing of Unalaska a year ago. Neither was injured but the hospital was demolished.

Photo. Seattle Post-Intelligencer

Suddenly I recall this morning's communique--over 1,000 men, young men--were killed in battle yesterday! How many today--tomorrow!

What is the answer? What is the answer? Continually echoes through my mind.

The fertile valley to the north, the flowering hillside, the sun, the shadows, and the clouds, this whole country fought over and lived in from the days of the Phoenicians, still is beautiful. Its beauty and freshness seems to have suffered little from human contact.

I seem to feel that if the beauty of Nature can survive "civilization" for over 2,000 years and love and affection can survive abject poverty, suffering and misery, then surely a Phoenix can rise from the ashes of this war!

No question about it, this war will have to be brought to a decisive end by our generals; however, of equal and more lasting importance will be the recognition of the oneness of the human race with a correct evaluation of the relative position of each race in the large family of races so that many of the causes of wars can be re-

duced or neutralized to a point where they will become ineffective. This is going to be a hard job and will require clear, cool scientific and business minds, which are somehow guided by the star of idealism and warmth and understanding of the human nature.

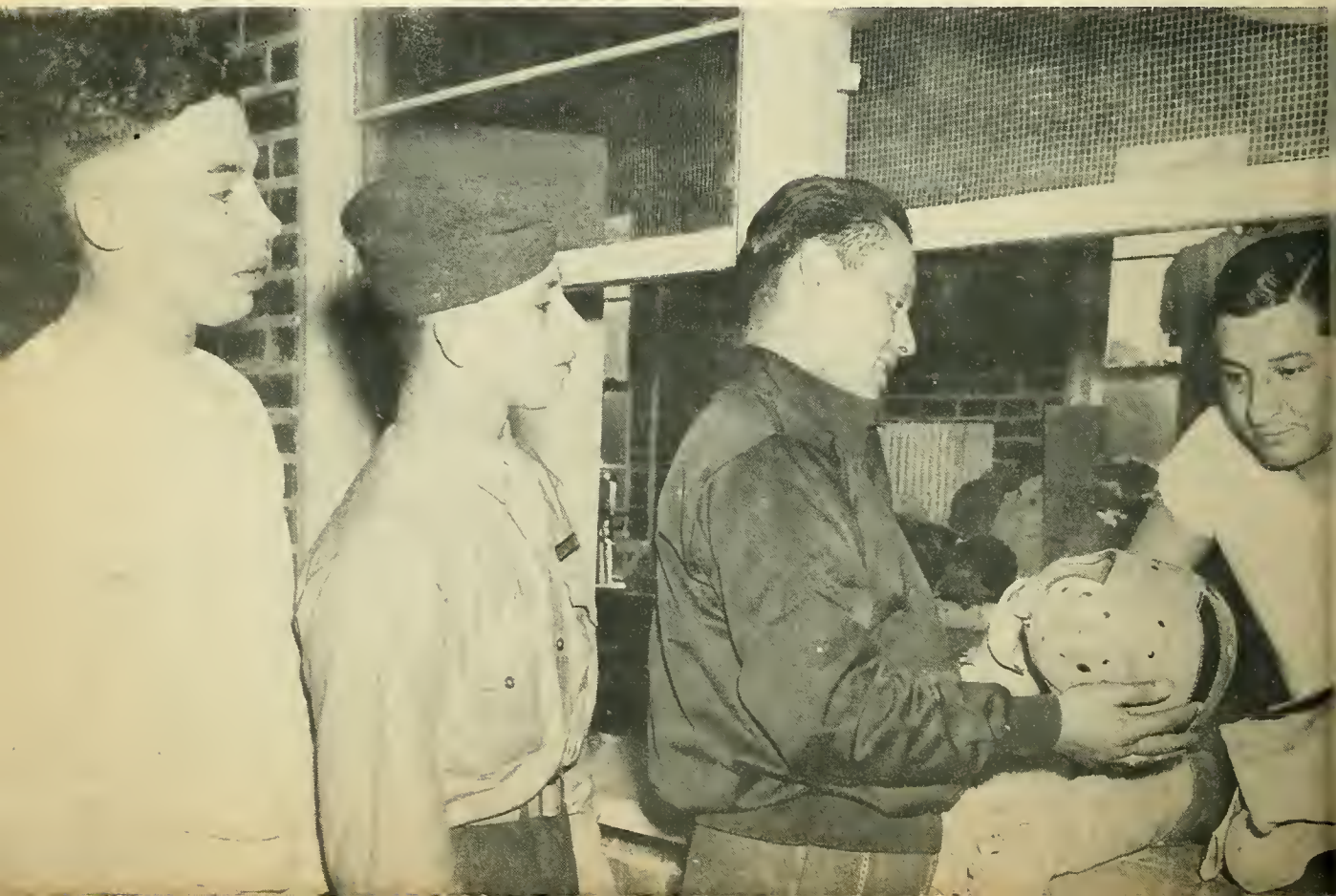
I just realized that if I do not stop writing soon I shall have to start another page so I shall "cease firing." Please extend my greetings to all my old friends in the Indian Service.

Very sincerely,

(Sgd.) Bill Zeh

At the U.S. Navy Pre-flight School, Athens, Georgia, Raymand West, Cheyenne, one of five brothers in military service, issues athletic equipment to Marine Corps Technical Sergeant Mahlon White, also from New York. Waiting their turn are Naval Aviation Cadets Richard C. Thompson (L) and C. Falsam, Jr. (R) both of whom are Choctaw.

U.S. Navy Photo



Awards For Valor



DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE CROSS

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Lt. Charles Dushane, Jr., Quapaw, Oklahoma *
Sgt. Arthur Belgrade, Fort Peck, Montana
Pvt. Charles Ball, Fort Belknap, Montana

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

Maj. Gen. Clarence L. Tinker, Osage, Okla. *



DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE MEDAL

SILVER STAR

Sgt. Ralph Sam, Carson, Nevada *
Sgt. Joseph Red Door, Fort Peck, Montana



SILVER STAR

PURPLE HEART

Lt. Charles Dushane, Jr., Quapaw, Oklahoma *
Lt. Meech Tahsequah, Oklahoma
Corp. Herman Boyd, Colville, Washington
PFC Joseph Skye, Chippewa, Wisconsin *
Pvt. William Saluskin, Yakima, Washington
Johnny Minugh, Fort Belknap, Montana



PURPLE HEART

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

Capt. Vernon F. Newton, Chippewa, Minn.



DISTINGUISHED
FLYING CROSS

NAVY CROSS

Harold F. Dixon



NAVY
CROSS

AIR MEDAL

Lt. (jg) Richard Balenti, Cheyenne-Haida, Okla.
Staff Sgt. Barney Old Coyote, Jr., Crow, Mont.
John Crowder
Tech. Sgt. Pruitte L. Clements
Pvt. Fred J. Littlewolf, Chippewa, Minnesota
Jack C. Hickman

* Awarded posthumously.



War Chief Joseph

In reading of the retreat of the German Afrika Korps under Marshal Rommel as a great achievement of modern times, one is reminded of the Nez Percés' thousand mile retreat under their wise and beloved leader, Chief Joseph. American generals whose troops flanked on every side Joseph's small band of men, women, and children stated that Joseph conducted the most scientific campaign ever waged against the U. S. Army.

Few men in human history have fought for the cause of liberty as long as this Nez Perce chief. During the 33 years of his leadership, Joseph sought every peaceful means to save his people and their lands and only with a heavy heart resorted to warfare. After he became War Chief of the Nez Perce, not a single act of atrocity was committed against the whites. And after his surrender in 1877, Joseph, despite many broken promises on the part of the United States, kept his promise never to take up arms again.

Once Joseph made this plea - the cry of all oppressed men throughout the world: "Let me be a free man - free to travel, free to stop, free to work, free to trade where I choose, free to choose my own teachers, free to think and talk and act for myself - and I will obey every law, or submit to the penalty." A Liberty Ship was recently christened "Chief Joseph."

A Memorial Day Tribute

Indian Warriors Of Today And Yesterday

By Eleanor Williams

On this Memorial Day when Indians and whites alike will honor, in Lincoln's immortal words, "the brave men, living and dead" and in their memorial services "take increased devotion to that cause for which these honored dead gave the last full measure of devotion", so may the aboriginal peoples of the world, and particularly minorities, gain renewed faith through the history of our first and most vivid racial minority, the American Indian.

Far from feeling oppressed and submerged, the Indians fight for their country today with money, goods, and men, and with the same spirit they once fought to save their lands from the white man. In comradeship under arms, and in friendly co-operation on the assembly line, the Indians are proving to many Americans for the first time and to the world that the Indian is as much a part of our nation's present as is his glorious past.

Although few in numbers, the Indians are serving effectively in both **military** and industrial war work, and in some important branches have demonstrated gifts so outstanding as to make them preeminent. There are less than a half million Indians in all of North America. Yet in every decisive encounter of this great war, Indians have distinguished themselves on battlefronts ranging around the globe.

Something between 15,000 and 20,000 Indians are found among the military ranks of our men and women. Probably an equal number of Indians are employed in war industry. And of those who remain at home--to paraphrase a statement made **by** Superintendent H. E. Bruce, of Potawatomi Agency, Kansas--very few are engaged in occupations for the service of civilians, the discontinuance of which in most American communities would completely disrupt the routine of life, as the white man knows it.

In a speech recently Superintendent Bruce described the Indians of Kansas in the spring of 1943 in these words--and his description fits many another Indian community in the United States:

"Those who are not under arms are producing food or they are employed in war industries and in war construction. Very few are engaged in occupations for the service of civilians."

The so-called reservation Indian put over 15 million dollars' worth of food on the market last year. Despite labor shortages, many tribes have promised to up that record by one third this year. Beef, mutton, poultry, fish, and grains constitute the Indians' chief contribution to the United Nations' larder.

The tribes under the jurisdiction of Potawatomi Agency are a good example of Indian war effort. (Some sidelights are told elsewhere in this issue.) Of a normal resident population of 1,600, Superintendent Bruce reports that 10 per cent are now in military service. Three out of every five, or 92, of those in the service are volunteers. And of the men in the service, more than one out of every five, or 33, have become non-commissioned officers.

Indians have figured frequently in the war news dispatches--in some instances identified only as "an Indian" and in others by name without reference to Indian blood. On all the battlefronts mentioned in the headlines, Indians have fought and bled. At Pearl Harbor, Corregidor, on Bataan, in the Solomons, on Guadalcanal, in New Guinea, in the Dieppe raid, in North Africa, in the Aleutians. Indians patrol the high seas with the courageous men of the Merchant Marine.

(More will be told of individual Indian bravery on the front lines later in this article.)

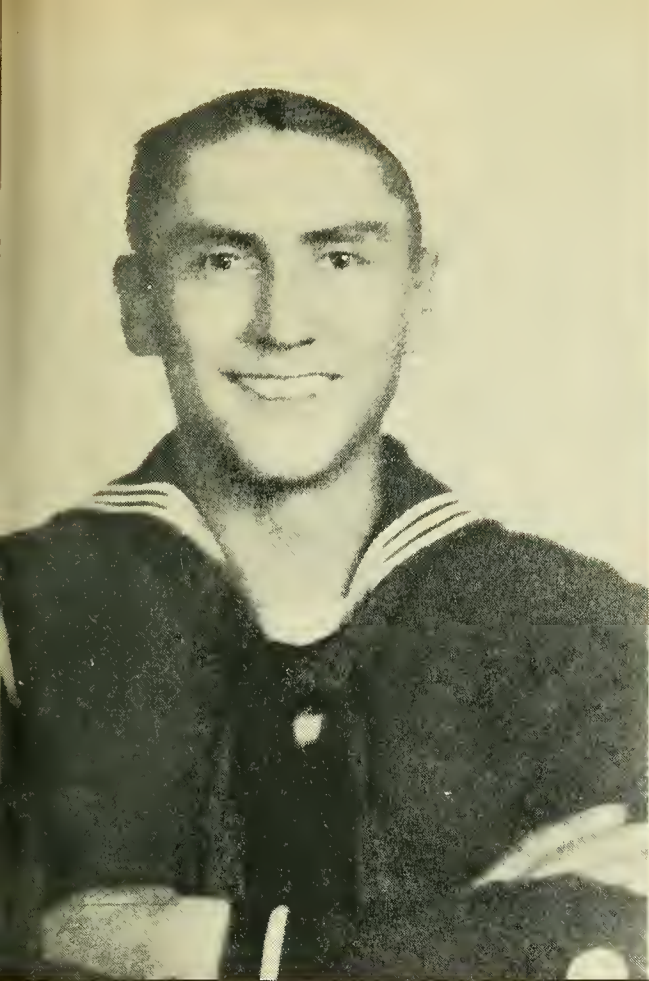
To those who have worked with the Indian in recent years, his ability to handle the heavy machinery of modern warfare and his physical stamina on the battlefront are praiseworthy but not surprising. Less certain were the psychological reactions of our small isolated Indian communities to the world crisis. One would expect the Indians to be confused and perplexed by the war situation. Essentially they are a rural people. Many of them live in remote areas, speak only their native languages, and have little access to newspapers, radio, or other forms of communication. How could they be expected to understand the clash of ideologies which has precipitated the world crisis?

Yet when the call goes forth for volunteers, when the drive is on for bigger Bond purchases, when the war relief agencies ask for more money, the Indians' quiet but never-failing response is a source of inspiration to those of us privileged to live and work among them. Despite barriers of language, news from the battlefronts gets around quickly in an Indian community. Many an elderly full-blood who refuses to speak English will point on a map to an island of the Pacific and indicate with pride that his grandson is there.

Seldom, if ever, do Indians complain about the red-tape or other inconveniences of war-time living, report Indian Service superintendents--the kind of criticism so freely given in other quarters. The Indian tries patiently to understand what is needed, and when he gives, it is a privilege rather than an irksome duty.

In attempting to evaluate the Indian's intellectual attitude towards this war, one recalls that the Indians, alone among conquered peoples, refused to submit to slavery. The early corporations which colonized this country were forced to rely heavily for labor on indentured servants (white persons from England) to till the soil, and later on Negroes kidnapped from Africa and brought here in chains. (Some South American Indians were forced to submit to exploitation from the earliest times and continue to be exploited today.)

White colonists found on North American shores a proud people--friendly enough to show the strangers how to cultivate the soil and hunt the wild animals--but utterly unwilling to accept the white man and his corporation as master. Encircled by sheer numbers, the Indians were faced with the alternatives of extinction or of moving onward. The Indians' westward retreat across the continent represented a compromise but still a militant desire to be free. Indian leaders who signed away their peoples' rights to vast tracts of land were motivated by the desire to see their people free. Some tribes became extinct, and many were impoverished; but despite the forced migrations and abandonment of former ways of living, remnants of their culture persisted and still do until this day.



aman Jack A. Iyall, Yakima of Warm
Springs, Oregon, is in the South Pacific.



Pvt. Francis B. Iyall, Yakima of Warm
Springs, Oregon, is reported a prisoner.

TWO BROTHERS

Indian Service officials who meet today with delegations from those tribes whose culture has not completely disintegrated say that the delegates come as emissaries of good will to discuss a problem of their people with the United States Government. They are more deeply conscious of their tribe as a living integral factor in the history of our nation, in its courts, and in the halls of Congress than is the average white American of his own hometown. The Indian leaders make long speeches to this effect (often an interpreter is required) and the hope is expressed that a solution can be reached in a spirit of peace and friendship--a solution satisfactory not only to members of their tribe but also to the United States Government. These leaders in whom reposes the heritage of a great people are aware that the white man has broken his promises in the past, that by legal chicanery he has taken their lands, but seldom do they exhibit rancor or bitterness in their negotiations with Federal officials. Wise older Indian leaders represent the quintessence of patience, courtesy, kindness--virtues embodied in a deep heritage.

There has never been any reason to fear the Indian's heritage--our own is much more fearsome. Testimony to the Indian's loyalty to his country and his institutions is written in blood on the battlefields of America and in foreign lands. Whatever the white man's political issues may have been in other wars, the Indians have fought and fight today to save the country which is their own. That is their heritage--the rich heritage of America.

In this Memorial Day issue, it seems fitting to recall that the Indians' excep-



Last of the U. S. Scouts. Two Apaches, Pvt. William Major and Pvt. Andrew Paxson patrol an isolated post. U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo

tional war service does not begin with this second World War. In the list of recipients of the Congressional Medal of Honor, the highest award for valor bestowed by our Government since 1862, Indian names appear in numbers out of proportion to the size of the Indian population.

Perhaps best known are the Indian scouts who have served the United States Army, in our own wars, and in warfare against Indian tribes. Seven Apaches, trusted with fire protection and other patrol duties serve with the 25th Infantry today at Fort Huachuca, Arizona. They are the remaining representatives of the United States Scouts, a branch of the Army since 1866. In earlier days the Indian scouts served as guides, to reconnoiter, to counsel. A maximum force of 1000 was authorized, and detachments were scattered among Army posts on the frontier. They took part in the campaign against Geronimo, and from 1870 until the end of the Indian campaigns, were in 288 engagements.

Several months ago, the commanding officer at Fort Huachuca proposed that the U. S. Scouts be increased to 30. The Army ceased accepting Scout enlistments in 1923, but for jobs which can be done only on horseback, the commanding officer felt these remaining 7 Apache scouts everyday prove their usefulness and their organization should not be allowed to die.

In the American Revolution, Choctaw scouts served under George Washington, Daniel Morgan, Anthony Wayne, and John Sullivan. Indians from many tribes were of great assistance to the young untrained American Army during the Revolution. A company of Catawba warriors served with Colonel William Thomson's rangers in the defense of Fort Moultrie, June 28, 1776.

The famous Choctaw leader, Pushmataha, who was commissioned a brigadier general by Andrew Jackson, is considered by some students of history the greatest

Indian who ever lived. He is ranked with the famous Southern pioneers--Dale, Claiborne, Jackson and others--as having done as much toward saving the white population south of the Ohio River in the early nineteenth century as Andrew Jackson himself. The astute Tecumseh, Shawnee, who was commissioned by the British to stir up antagonism among the Indians and enlist them on the side of the British in the War of 1812, asked Pushmataha to lead the Choctaws and Chickasaws against the American forces. Pushmataha told Tecumseh that the Choctaw Nation had three chiefs, not him alone, and before entering war, it was the custom to call a general meeting of the people and abide by the will of the majority. Tecumseh, considered one of the most powerful orators of the day, asked Pushmataha if he might speak at such a general meeting, and Pushmataha consented.

At a great council of the Choctaws and their ally, the Chickasaw, Tecumseh talked lengthily on all the wrongs perpetrated on the Indians since the landing of Columbus. The Indian listeners appeared visibly moved. Then Pushmataha spoke briefly. He reminded his tribesmen of their treaty with the United States Government. Even though the Shawnees and other tribes may have suffered at the hands of the whites, Pushmataha pointed out, the Choctaws were living peaceably beside the whites who paid them a good price for their furs and skins. War is an awful thing, Pushmataha said, and we should have to kill our white associates we see everyday.

When Pushmataha had spoken, the Choctaw warriors showed their approval by throwing their tomahawks on his side. A few appeared to waver, and Tecumseh, furious that he had lost the support of most of them, said to his own warriors in the Shawnee language, "Pushmataha is a coward and the Choctaws and Chickasaws are squaws."

Pushmataha, to Tecumseh's surprise, understood the Shawnee tongue, and in fury, he replied, "We have had no leaders stirring up strife to serve their selfish, personal ambitions (like yourself). I know your history. You are a monarch and a tyrant. Every Shawnee man, woman, and child must bow in humble submission to your will. The Choctaws and Chickasaws have no monarchs. Their chieftans do not undertake the mastery of their people, but rather are they the people's servants, elected to serve the will of the majority. The people have spoken and they have spoken against you. Their decision has therefore become the law, and Pushmataha shall see that the law is carried out."

Other tribes, according to historians, were influenced by the decision of the Choctaws and Chickasaws and refrained from aiding the British, thereby greatly contributing to the Americans' victory. Pushmataha himself with 500 warriors fought in 24 battles of the War of 1812.

During the Civil War, great pressure was exerted on the Indians to serve the Union or the Confederate cause, particularly among the Five Civilized Tribes where slavery still reigned, an institution introduced to the Indians by Southern whites before their removal to Indian Territory. On November 27, 1861, the Confederate General, Albert Pike, who had previously made several treaties with the Indians, reported: "We have now in the service four regiments numbering in all some 3,500 men, besides the Seminole troops and other detached companies, increasing the number to over 4,000. An additional regiment has been offered by the Choctaws, and another can be raised among the Creeks."



Pushmataha, Choctaw
 Drawn by Sam H. Ray, Navajo,
 From a B.A.E. photograph

The last Confederate general to surrender - a few months after Lee's surrender - was a Cherokee, Stand Watie. General Stand Watie led one of the two Cherokee regiments in the Confederate cause and fought at the battle of Pea Ridge. Later he commanded all the Indians in the Confederate forces in Indian Territory, with the exception of the Choctaw.

Eli Samuel Parker, a mixed blood Seneca and grandson of the celebrated Red Jacket, rose to the rank of brigadier general with the Union Army under General Ulysses S. Grant. Prior to the Civil War, Parker had been employed in Grant's home town, Galena, Illinois, as a civil engineer. Parker's distinguished service in the Vicksburg campaign led Grant to select him as a member of his staff. Grant entrusted Parker with all his personal and official correspondence, and the articles of capitulation which Lee accepted on his surrender are written in Parker's hand. ~~Later~~ as President, Grant appointed Parker to the position of Commissioner of Indian Affairs. He was an intimate friend and informant of Lewis H. Morgan whose book on Iroquois society was the first major contribution in the field of ethnology.

In the first World War many Indians enrolled in Canadian forces before the declaration of war by the United States. Less than half the Indians were legally considered citizens at that time, but many non-citizen Indians registered for Selective Service and many more enlisted--regardless of their citizenship status. The Provost Marshal General in his 1918 report, states: "It is beyond doubt that many Indians voluntarily registered who were not bound to do so. It will be seen that the ratio of Indians claiming deferment was negligible as compared with the average for all registrants; and that the ratio of Indian registrants inducted was more than twice as high as the average for all registrants."

Approximately 8,000 saw military service. In the last War, as in this war, many white Americans worked side by side with Indians for the first time. Countless veterans attribute to their commander in the last War the novel scheme of using Indians speaking their own languages to confuse the Germans who had tapped American communication lines.

According to an article in the U. S. Army Recruiting News, February 1941, the Germans on October 27, 1918 were reasonably sure the Americans would attack in the vicinity of St. Etienne, but they wanted to know just where and when so they tapped the American telephone lines. They heard Americans talking, most loquaciously, but they couldn't make head or tail of what they were saying. While Germans still puzzled over the sounds, Americans in the 36th Division stormed upon Forest Farm, taking its defenders completely by surprise. Colonel A. W. Bloor, commander of the 142nd Infantry, said that one regiment possessed a company of Indians who spoke 26 different languages. These Indians were used repeatedly in preparation for the assault on Forest Farm, Colonel Bloor reported.

This scheme with variations is being used by the armed forces in this war, and entire Indian platoons are in secret communications work. The military authorities have at their selection a wide range of Indian languages, some 50 to 100 distinct languages still being spoken today.

I am told that in the last war the Indians were the coolest men to face the enemy under fire. Very few scientific studies have been made of Indian and white psychological differences, if any, but it is interesting to note a statement in the Scientific American magazine, January 1927:

"In psychiatric tests applied to thousands of soldiers in the last war, the red man, of all four races (white, yellow, black, and red) showed greater power to resist mental strain. An eminent authority insists this superiority is due to a spiritual poise that has come to the red man from a philosophy of life that makes God a universal, omnipresent, benignant force in nature giving to the Indian the ability to stand fast--a something which lies at the root of the race to which faith may be pinned, as well as his characteristic staunchness, dignity, self-respect and strength of mind."

The war records in our Office are fragmentary, but included among them are the names of 331 Indians who were killed, 262 wounded, 54 decorated, and 64 who were commissioned officers.

A few years before his death, Pushmataha had prophesied that "mixed up in the armies of the white man, the fierce war whoop of the Choctaw warrior shall strike terror and melt the hearts of an invading foe." A hundred years later, in the first World War, it was a full blood Choctaw, Joseph Oklahombi, who is credited with having captured 171 Germans--a record rivaling that of Sergeant York. And a Chickasaw, Otis Leader, was selected as the model American soldier. Sergeant Leader's portrait was painted before he left France. The portrait was hung in the French Federal Building, Paris.

Both Oklahombi and Leader are still alive today. They live in their native state, Oklahoma, and their portraits hang in the rooms of the Oklahoma Historical Society, Oklahoma City. Oklahombi, who is 47 years old, recently received \$3,000 for the sale of some land. With \$750 he built himself and his wife a neat one room house in Wright City, his home. The remaining \$2,250 he invested in War Bonds.

The World War record of Oklahombi, Leader and other Indians has already been touched on in the pages of this magazine and in other publications of this Office. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs in his 1918 report stated:

"I reluctantly withhold a detailed account of the many instances of tribal and personal patriotism and of individual valor and achievement by the Indian soldiers in the service of both Canada and the United States that came to my attention during the year, for no record here would seem fittingly impartial that did not include the hundreds of noteworthy and authenticated incidents on the reservations, in the camps, and in France that have been almost daily recounted in the public print. The complete story would be a voluminous narration of scenes, episodes, eloquent appeal, stirring action, and glorious sacrifice that might better be written into a deathless epic by some master poet born out of the heroic travail of a world-embattled era."

Among those serving in this war are Indians who served in the last War. Private Arthur Elm, Oneida-Sioux from Wisconsin, now with the 113th Station Hospital unit, was an expert machine gunner with the famed Red Arrow Division (the 32nd) and rose to the rank of sergeant during the last war. In the battle of Juvigny, north of Soissons, Pvt. Elm wiped out a German machine-gun nest almost single-handed. He received the Distinguished Service Cross and the Order of the Purple Heart. After three weeks in the hospital, Elm returned to the front in time to take part in the great Allied offensive of Chateau Thierry and the Argonne Forests, which ultimately brought the war to an end.

Sergeant William Iron Elk, Pine Ridge Sioux, and now a radio operator in the Signal Corps, was wounded in action in the Meuse-Argonne and Ypres in the last war. Iron Elk is 42 years old.

Recently retired from the Army with honor after 31 years of military service was 1st Sgt. Standley Hoklotubbe, full blood Choctaw. He was rated as an expert rifle shot and qualified as an expert gunner in the Coast Artillery. He had served in numerous countries. At a battery dinner held in his honor April 2, 1943, Lt. Col. C. A. Horger stated, "His devotion to duty, his loyalty, and sterling soldierly qualities are worthy of emulation by all."

During this war General Douglas MacArthur has publicly paid tribute to the Indians' fighting ability. In a cablegram from Australia, General MacArthur declared: "As a warrior, his (the Indian's) fame is world wide. Many successful methods of modern warfare are based on what he evolved centuries ago. Individually he exemplified what the line fighter could do by adaptation to the characteristics of the particular countryside in which he fought. His tactics, so brilliantly utilized by our first great commander, George Washington, again apply in basic principle to the vast jungle-covered reaches of the present war."

General MacArthur has expressed the desire to meet personally all the Indians who serve under him. According to a letter from Sergeant Joe Dias, Mission Indian, who was stationed in the South Pacific last summer, he was summoned one day to the General's headquarters. Not knowing what to expect but fearing he had been held responsible for some terrible offense, he approached the General in trepidation. But MacArthur put him at ease at once. He told Sergeant Dias that the Indians were great fighters and that he wanted to meet personally all the boys of Indian background.



Photo by U.S. Marine Corps

Once a Marine - twice a Marine. Wallace A. Murray, Sioux, was just out of Carlisle Indian School when he enlisted in the Marines during the first world war. After serving in Haiti, Cuba, and Santo Domingo, he returned to the Rosebud Reservation where he later became a member of the tribal council and helped write a tribal constitution and law and order code under the Reorganization Act. He re-enlisted in November 1942 and was sent to San Diego for another session of "boot training."

With his advanced troops in New Guinea, General MacArthur has hundreds of Indians from Montana and the Northwest under his command. George Weller, distinguished war correspondent and winner of one of the Pulitzer prizes for journalism this year, mentions Indians frequently in his dispatches. In an article dated April 8, Mr. Weller wrote:

"The great young Northwest sent to Australia's defense its cowboys and gas station mechanics, farmers and school teachers, ranchers and students. Mixed with them were soldiers from all the other states. Indians have fought for the Allies in the sky and on the seas, but on no world front have America's original citizens been so well represented as here in the vine-hung jungle.

"Along with miners from Montana, etc.....came the dark-eyed, untalkative sons of Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull; Yankton Sioux and Assiniboines from Fort Peck, Crow from Hardin, Montana; Cheyennes from Lame Deer, Montana, and Blackfeet and Piegiens from Glacier Park; Snakes from Lewiston, Idaho; Nisquallies from Mount Rainier, Isquahalalah from Spokane, Neah Bay fishermen from Port Angeles, Lapwails from Idaho, Toppenishes and Yakimas from Yakima Valley, Salish from Grand Coulee, and from Oregon, Paiutes and Klamaths from Sprague River, and Warm Springs Indians from Celilo Falls, Oregon.

"Their allies are the slouch-hatted Australians, some city men who have learned the jungle. Their enemy is the jungle-wise hatred-filled Jap who has been trained to die for the Emperor and who is fighting not, like them, to go home, but to hold an empire already won, and whose only formidable challenger is the American."

In discussing the American-Australian campaign to recover Papua and the drive against Buna and Gona, George Weller writes:

"Despite the Americans' and the Australians' great advantage in firepower, the rolling back of the Japanese has been accomplished through ability and deliberately directed 'patrolling and scouting'. The forest-wise sons of the Northwest are as adept at this as are the bush-born Australians."

In another dispatch George Weller states that the drive to the sea had three earlier phases, Lt. Col. Harold Lindstrom of Poplar, Montana, being in charge of the third. Many Indians and Indian Service employees will recall Lindstrom who was in charge of the Indian CCC program on the Fort Peck Reservation for almost 5 years. Fort Peck boasted an entire Indian company in the National Guard, and Lindstrom and the Indian boys on CCC used to obtain leave in the summer to attend military camps for training. This company was mobilized in September 1940.

The third phase of the drive to the sea led by Lt. Col. Lindstrom, having an equal number of American and Australian troops, involved cleaning up with tommy guns part of the shattered forest from the old American and Japanese front lines to "Huggins." Weller wrote:

"Early thrusts from Huggins by Sgt. Joseph Red Door, Yankton Sioux (Fort Peck) leading the patrol, came into a Jap machine gun nest which opened vicious fire. The patrol 'hit the dirt' but Red Door jumped behind a tree. Wounded in hip and right foot, he threw two grenades into the nest, killing eight Japs. But machine gun fire still swept over the heads of the prone men. Then Sgt. Art Belgrade, Chippewa from Brock-

ton, Montana, came boldly out into the open alone, firing a tommy gun as fast as he could jam in the clips, and reached the recumbent Red Door, swooped his brother brave upon his back and raced back 60 yards to safety. I was in the same engagement with Red Door, now twice decorated with his rescuer....."

In another April 8 dispatch, Mr. Weller describes the attempt to charge the Japanese motor pool which lay on Sananada road just above "Huggins."

"Another American force, pushing from the other side of the motor pool, was led by 29 year-old Captain Duncan Dupree, of Poplar, Montana, a member of the Yankton Sioux tribe, who worked at the Fort Peck Indian Agency, had attended Wahpeton College, and was particularly admired by the division's Indians. With Lt. Kenneth Leibach, of Medicine Lake, Montana, Dupree was leading the attack under heavy fire. A mortar shell landed between Sgts. Jack Rogers of Choteau, Montana, and James Boland of Great Falls, Montana. Rogers was blown off his feet, and Boland was wounded in the side. Though Leibach had three wounds in the left side, and Dupree was gone, the attack continued straight through." On April 20, Weller wrote:

"Indians like John Bedder, of Wewoka, Oklahoma, a member of the Creek Tribe and a former truck driver, were indefatigable. Another former truck man, 21 year-old Willis Morin, who is a Chippewa-Sioux from Poplar, Montana, walked coolly forward into Jap anti-tank fire and loosed more than 300 bar rounds into their dugouts. A bullet struck him, passing through his temple and the sturdy, fun-loving, roly-poly Indian lived until he was carried to Popendetta Airfield where he died as he was being loaded aboard the transport plane.

"Of the red warrior's passing, Robert E. 'Did' Edeline, a fellow townsman of Poplar, but white, said to the writer:

"Morin had accounted for at least 25 Japs. When he reached the litter bearing jeep, he had a bandage over his eyes but was still conscious and said, 'Well, Did, I'll see you in a few days.' That boy had guts all the way through."

In the Battle of Midway, America's first decisive blow against the Japanese Navy, two Indians figured prominently in the headlines, although most readers did not know that these American heroes were of Indian blood. The story of Major General Clarence L. Tinker, Osage, in command of the Hawaiian Air Forces is well-known. (A story of his life appeared in the May-June 1942 issue of "Indians At Work.")

Commanding Torpedo Squadron 8, of which Ensign George H. Gay was the sole survivor, was John C. Waldron, Sioux from Fort Pierre, S. D. Lieutenant Commander Waldron is thought to be the first Sioux of the Cheyenne River jurisdiction and one of few Indians to graduate from the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Recently an airfield in Texas was dedicated to his memory.

According to the official Navy account the full fury of the U. S. Naval task force lying in ambush off Midway was poised to strike at the Japanese Navy, but extensive reconnaissance failed to disclose the enemy. Then a lone squadron of 30 men and 15 planes led by Commander Waldron found the enemy. Without protection or support of any kind, Waldron's group launched an effective attack so desperately opposed that only one member of the squadron, and no planes, came back. Waldron had said to his commanding officer before the take-off, "I have a well-trained squadron that asks only to share in the mission. We will strike, regardless of the consequences."



On the Navy's Roll of Honor is Lt. Camdr. John C. Waldron, Sioux, whose famed Torpedo 8 Squadron began the Battle of Midway, and shattered itself in heroic attack.

Approximately 40 minutes after Commander Waldron's Torpedo Squadron 8 had located the enemy and shattered itself in its heroic attack, Lieutenant Commander Clarence Wade McCluskey, Jr., found the "lost" Japs and flashed the new course and location to the U. S. Naval task force. The entire Naval attacking force descended on the Nipponese fleet and lashed it with torpedoes and bombs. Three Japanese aircraft carriers were severely damaged, two battleships were hit, and one destroyer was believed to have been sunk. There followed attacks during the rest of the day and by sundown of June 4, United States forces had gained mastery of the air in the region of Midway.

A new Navy Torpedo Squadron 8 was formed shortly after the Battle of Midway to avenge the loss of Lieutenant Commander Waldron and his gallant crew. In 14 action-packed weeks the new Squadron 8 torpedoed 14 Japanese warships, including two aircraft carriers and one battleship, and bombed one heavy cruiser and one light cruiser.

In one of the best-sellers of the war, "Guadalcanal Diary", the author describes a party of 25 Marines with their colonel who landed at a village one night where, rumor had it, the Japs were willing to surrender. The Marines ran smack into a Jap

Commanding the new aircraft carrier U.S.S. Yorktown is Captain Joseph J. Clark, enrolled member of the Cherokee Nation. A graduate of the Naval Academy, Capt. Clark has served in the Navy since 1917.



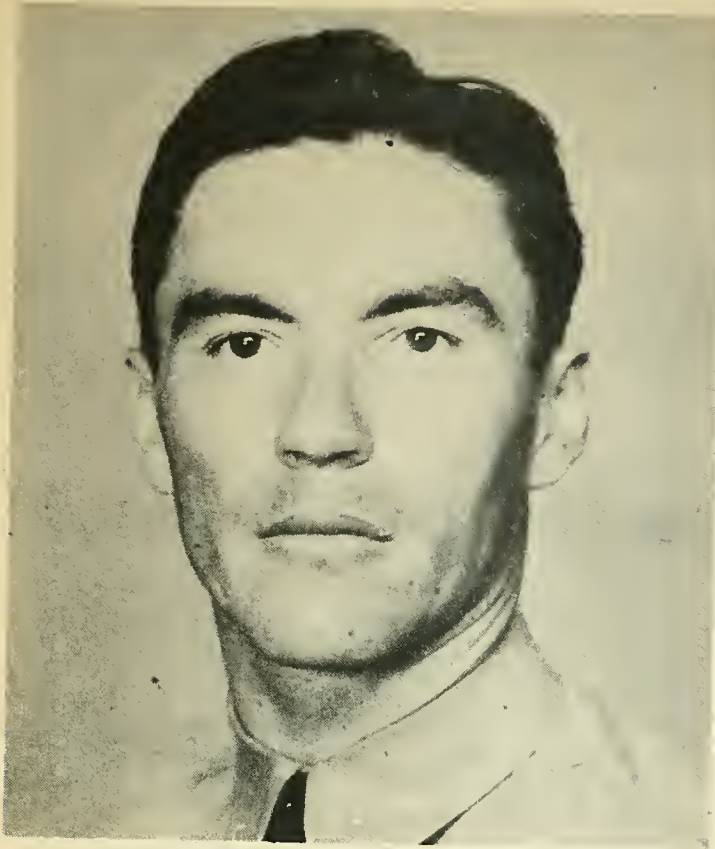
ambush, and their colonel was the first man hit. Only three of the party escaped including a 22 year-old Indian, Sgt. Frank L. Few of Buckeye, Arizona. The story from "Guadalcanal Diary" follows:

"Sergeant Few told me the story of the ill-fated expedition to Mantanikau.

"They got Colonel Goettbe in the chest right quick. Spaulding and I went up to him, but when I put a hand on him I knew he was dead. Just then I saw somebody close by. I challenged him and he let out a war whoop and came at me. My sub-machine gun jammed. I was struck in the arm and chest with his bayonet, but I knocked his rifle away. I choked him and stabbed him with his own bayonet."

"Knowing the colonel was dead, Few said, he started back to join our other marines who had landed. Then he suddenly spotted a Jap in the fork of the two trees. 'My own gun was still jammed,' he said, 'so I borrowed Arndt's pistol and shot the Jap seven times. I got my gun to working after that, but I couldn't use the magazine. I had to stick a cartridge in the chamber each time I wanted to shoot. I could only fire one shot at a time. Just then I saw another Jap. I let one go, and it hit him in the face. Then I bashed him with the butt of my gun.'

"When he got back to the main body of marines, Few found they were dug in for a fight. He dug in, too, using his helmet and hands, and there followed a long exchange of shooting.



Lt.(j.g.) Richard P. Balenti Cheyenne-Haida
 Won the Air Medal U.S. Navy, Photo.



Barney Old Coyote, Crow, Twice decorated for v

"Several other Americans had been hit.....and the Japs were closing in for the kill. Spaulding had earlier made a break for the beach, Arndt followed. And then Few, stripping down to his underclothes, made a dash for the water.

"It was the end of the rest of the beach,' Few said. 'The Japs closed in and hacked up our people. I could see swords flashing in the sun.'

"Few had to swim four and a half miles to reach Kukum, and there are sharks in that water, but he made it. When I talked to him only a few hours later, he did not seem physically tired at all....."

Staff Sergeant Barney Old Coyote, Jr., a Crow Indian, gunner on a bomber based in North Africa helped sink an enemy submarine which was stalking a troop and supply convoy in the Western Mediterranean recently. As the submarine crash-dived in hope of safety, the crew released depth charges which caused the submarine to explode.

"There was no doubt that we hit our target," Sgt. Old Coyote said, "for in my position as lower gunner I could plainly see bubbles spouting up from the discharge of depth bombs. A few seconds later a small hump of water appeared followed by a geyser that leaped approximately 150 feet out of the water. I knew it was caused by an explosion on the sub itself.

Four members of the plane's crew, including Sgt. Old Coyote, were awarded the Air Medal.

Danny Fagen of Kiefer, Oklahoma, a pilot in the often-decorated 19th Heavy Bombardment Group, has been reported missing for a year.

Montana, home of the Sioux, Assiniboin, Crow, Blackfeet, Cheyenne, and Flat-head Indians, has furnished to the armed services 9.3 per cent of the state's total Indian male population. In addition, nine Indian women have enlisted in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Figures on the Indian men in the armed forces, as of March 1, 1943, from Montana's seven Indian reservations are:

Blackfeet.....	177	Fort Peck.....	180
Crow	110	Rocky Boy	42
Flathead.....	173	Tongue River ...	39
Fort Belknap.....		69	
TOTAL....		790	

Among the Indian families who have five sons in the armed forces, the following have been called to our attention by Indian Service superintendents:

Mrs. Jerry Crow, Seneca and Cayuga, Quapaw Agency, Oklahoma
Shannon, 18, mechanic in the Army Air Force;
Chester, 26, Alaska; John, 23, 2nd Lt., U. S. Army;
Vernon, 28, Camp Adair, Oregon;
Melvin, 22, radio operator, U. S. Navy.

Mr. Lightfoot West, Cheyenne-Arapaho, Oklahoma
Harvey, Australia; Richard, Navy convoy duty;
Robert and Ralph in Army training;
Raymond, Athens, Georgia.

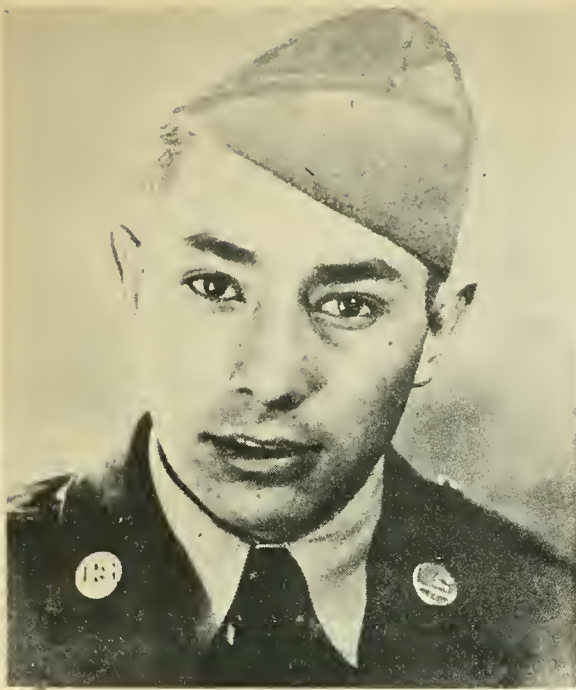
Mr. Richard LeBeau, Sr., Sioux, Cheyenne River, South Dakota
Theodore, 27; Casimer, 25; Michael, 23;
Quinton, 21; Vincent, 20.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boyd, Sr., Assiniboin, Fort Peck, Montana
Lewis, in North Africa; Vernon, Ft. Wayne, Indiana;
James, in Australia; Sam and Carl, in Marines.

Mrs. Jesse Mason, Sr., Assiniboin, Fort Peck, Montana
Gilbert, Alaska; Jesse Jr., Southwest Pacific;
Wesley, Fort Bliss, Texas; Victor, Great Lakes, Ill.
Lyle, with Army Engineers in California.

Mrs. Maggie Williamson, Blackfeet Agency, Montana
Murray Lee and Guy, Pacific Area;
James and Shannon Patrick, in Army training;
Parker, in Coast Guard.





Stuart Wagner, Blackfeet,
Missing in North Africa



Douglas Miller, Great Lakes,
Missing since the fall of Corregidor

MISSING IN ACTION

CALIFORNIA		
Joe Blacktooth	Mission (Pala)	Bataan
Augustine Quevas	Mission (Santa Ysabel)	Bataan
Mike Soza	Mission (Soboda)	Solomons
IOWA		
George M. Dowd	Sac and Fox	Phillipines
Dewey Young Bear	Sac and Fox	
Frank Jonas Sanache	Sac and Fox	
MONTANA		
Stuart Wagner	Blackfeet	North Africa
Percy J. Archdale	Fort Peck	South Pacific
NEVADA		
Warren Wilson	Carson	South Pacific
NEW YORK		
Dick Seymour	Mohawk	Australia
Alex Jackson	Mohawk	Africa
Frank Doxtator	Seneca	Guadalcanal

	OKLAHOMA	
Clarence L. Tinker	Osage	Battle of Midway
Jesse Woolworth	Arapaho	Corregidor
David Cross, Jr.	Arapaho	Phillipines
Henry Reed	Chickasaw	Phillipines
Merrill Bevenue	Creek	Phillipines
Jack C. Hickman	Choctaw	
Danny Fagen	Cherokee	New Guinea area
Harold B. Smalley	Osage	
Roy Tasso	Cheyenne-Arapaho	Bataan
	SOUTH DAKOTA	
Alvin River	Cheyenne River	China
Robert F. Lilley	Attended Flandreau	European Area
	WASHINGTON	
Albert Lemere	Colville	Bataan
Leonard Farron	Puyallup	
	WISCONSIN	
Douglas Miller	Great Lakes	Corregidor
James Loonsfoot	Great Lakes	North Africa
George Green	Winnebago	New Guinea

* * *

Also missing are Mr. and Mrs. C. Foster Jones, Teacher and Special Assistant, and the 45 natives of Attu. Their names are listed below.

<u>Men</u>	<u>Women</u>	<u>Children</u>
John Ardemonoff	Barbara Ardemonoff	Sergius Ardemonoff
Peter Ardemonoff	Anne Golodoff	George Golodoff
Garmen Golodoff	Olean Golodoff	Helen Golodoff
Innokenti Golodoff	Angelena Hodikoff	John Golodoff
Lavarenti Golodoff	Anicea Hodikoff	John Golodoff
Metfe Golodoff	Anne Hodikoff	Leonti Golodoff
Metrofan Golodoff	Periscovia Horosoff	Mary Golodoff
Willie Golodoff	Mary Lokanoff	Neca Golodoff
Fedosa Hodikoff	Anicea Prokopeuff	George Hodikoff
John Hodikoff	Julia Prokopeuff	Margaret Hodikoff
Mike Hodikoff (Chief)	Elizabeth Prokopeuff	Martha Hodikoff
Mikey Lokanoff	Mary Prokopeuff	Belarian Prokopeuff
Agafonda Prokopeuff	Martha Prosoff	Fekla Prokopeuff
Alec Prosoff		Stepan Prokopeuff
Mike Prosoff		Agnes Prosoff
		Blademer Prosoff



Louis E. Williams, Sioux



Edmund Jemison, Seneca



Edmund Cornelius, Oneida

PRISONERS OF WAR

Johnny LaChappa	CALIFORNIA Mission (Santa Ysabel)	Prisoner of: Japanese (Guam)
Judy (Wabanasee) Wayne	IOWA Sac and Fox	Italians
Edgar H. Goslin	KANSAS Kickapoo	Japanese (Bataan)
Bernard A. Cyrette	MINNESOTA Chippewa	Japanese
Joe Longknife	MONTANA Fort Belknap	Japanese (Philippines)
Buddy Campbell	Fort Belknap	Japanese (Philippines)
Marshall Wells	Fort Belknap	Italians
Lester Champagne	Rocky Boy	
Edward Ladue	Rocky Boy	
Karl D. Tobey	NEVADA Carson	Japanese
Earl B. Williams	Carson	Japanese
Bruce Klinekole	NEW MEXICO Mescalero	Japanese (Philippines)
Homer Yahnozha	Mescalero	Japanese
Jimmy K. Lujan	Taos Pueblo	Japanese (Philippines)
Pablo Trujillo	Taos Pueblo	Japanese (Philippines)
John Y. Begay	Navajo	Japanese (Philippines)

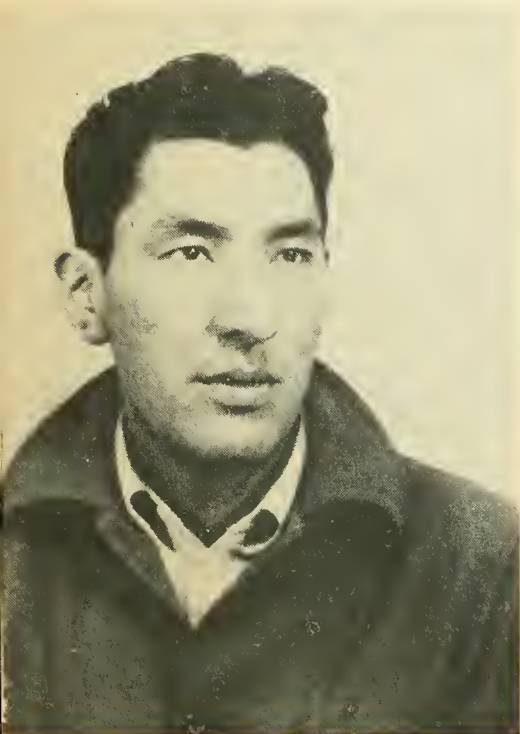
Edmund L. Jemison	NEW YORK Seneca	Japanese (Philippines)
Francis B. Iyall	OREGON Yakima	(North Africa)
Joseph Blackman	OKLAHOMA Cheyenne-Arapaho	Japanese (Philippines)
George Antelope	Cheyenne-Arapaho	Japanese (Philippines)
Ben Grayson	Creek	Japanese
Chauncy Calvin	Choctaw	Japanese
Silas C. Wolf	Chickasaw	Japanese
William Sarty	Creek	Japanese
Osborne L. Blanche, Jr.	Choctaw	Japanese
James Hornett	Cherokee	Japanese
Lewis West	Cherokee	
Gilmore C. Daniels	Osage	Germans (RCAF)
Ishmal Quinton	Osage	Italians
Alec Mathews	Pawnee	Japanese (Bataan)
Charles Captain	Shawnee	Japanese (Corregidor)
Louis E. Williams	SOUTH DAKOTA Sisseton	Japanese (Philippines)
Melvin F. Yellowcloud	Rosebud	Italians
Harvey Martin	WISCONSIN Stockbridge	Japanese (Corregidor)
Edmund Cornelius	Oneida	Japanese (Corregidor)
Warren Powless	Oneida	Japanese (Philippines)
Roy House	Oneida	Japanese (Philippines)
George W. Stringfield	OTHERS	Japanese (Wake I.)
Abner Clifford		Japanese (Bataan)
Enos Pelham		
Edwin Matheson		Germans

Wounded In Action

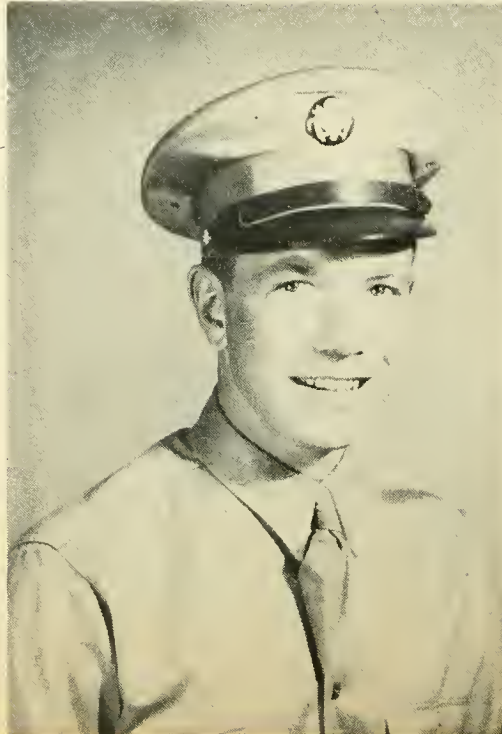
Elmer Oxta	MINNESOTA Chippewa	South Pacific
Vincent Monroe	MONTANA Blackfeet	Guadalcanal
Michael P. Bighair	Crow	Tunisia
Edwin Lieurance	Crow	Guadalcanal
William Gros Ventre	Crow	Guadalcanal
Martin Bearbelow	Crow	North Africa
Johnny Minugh	Fort Belknap	Philippines
Charley Ball	Fort Belknap	Philippines
Joseph Red Door	Fort Peck	New Guinea

Walter J. Hamilton	NEBRASKA Omaha	South Pacific
Scotty N. Begay,	NEW MEXICO Navajo	South Pacific
Leslie Tarbell Richard Day	NEW YORK Mohawk Mohawk	Guadalcanal
Meech Tahsequah Ben Beaver	OKLAHOMA Comanche Creek	Egyptian Area Guadalcanal
Kermit Swan Vernon Shelton Fred B. Larmer	SOUTH DAKOTA Cheyenne River Cheyenne River Rosebud	North Africa Solomon Islands European Area
Herman Boyd	WASHINGTON Colville	Oahu, Hawaii
Lloyd Neveaux Allerd Corbine Freddie Miller	WISCONSIN Great Lakes Great Lakes Menominee	North Africa North Africa Guadalcanal
J. P. Hopkins	OTHERS	Pearl Harbor

Vincent Monroe, Blackfeet, Wounded



Fred B. Larmer, Sioux, Wounded



Walter J. Hamilton, Wounded



A Few Words From Kansas

By Harold E. Bruce
Superintendent, Potawatomi Agency

(Editor's Note: The following article contains excerpts from a speech given by Mr. Bruce at the Forty-Eighth Annual Convention of the Kansas Federation of Women's Clubs, April 6, 1943. Because of its timeliness and because it reflects the war contributions of all Indian tribes, we are reprinting it in this Memorial Day issue.)

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, wherever they are found, the Indians of the United States are making a truly remarkable contribution to our total war effort.

The story of what the Indians of Kansas are doing is inspiring--and astonishing also, when one considers that a segregated group of people who were almost 100 per cent dependent on work relief projects before Pearl Harbor have thrown off the shackles of segregation and dependence and today are outdoing all other elements of Kansas population in a tangible expression of genuine patriotism.

In our training camps from coast to coast, on the seven seas, in Alaska, the Aleutians, Australia, Africa, India, England, the islands of the Pacific, and in every war zone of activity we know that Kansas Indians are serving with credit and distinction. In the production of food, in war industries, in construction of expanded war facilities, in the purchase of bonds, in the payment of taxes, and in every obligation of loyal American citizenship, our Kansas Indians are holding their own on the home front.

Many Indians unaccustomed to paying taxes are having the experience of paying an income tax for the first time because of larger earnings than they have been accustomed to. While we do not have the responsibility of helping them prepare their returns, I will mention the case of Jake Vanderbloomen, a Potawatomi, to illustrate the Indian attitude. During depression years, Jake worked part-time for the Indian Division of CCC at \$45.00 a month and was then happy to have a job at all. Today he makes \$1.50 an hour as a roofer for a construction contractor.

When Jake visited recently in my office on his way from one job to another, I asked him, "Did you get your income tax return in on time?"

Jake said, "Yes, and I paid for the whole year 1942 in full."

Then I asked, "Weren't you rather foolish to pay all of it when Congress may decide to cancel part of the 1942 tax?"

Jake laughed. "With a wife and two children, I had a \$2100 exemption," he said, "so I had to pay tax on only \$900 of my income. I just figured I'd better pay it all while I had the money. If they cancel any 1942 taxes, then I'll be paid ahead on 1943 taxes and I'll be just that much better off."

Another story concerns John Nagmo, a Potawatomi, who speaks no English and does not read or write. John has talked with many of the Indian soldiers home on furlough and he is keenly conscious of a world situation he previously did not fully comprehend. He recently summoned all members of the Potawatomi Drum Dance re-

ligion--mostly older people--to a Sunday afternoon meeting to pray for the welfare of the Potawatomi Indian soldiers and sailors. Then John Nagmo pleaded eloquently for more than an hour to a crowd of 80 people for more gardens, bigger gardens, and better gardens.

Last year Kansas Indians grew over 350 victory gardens. So many people are away in war work that this number cannot be increased this year except perhaps in size and quality. Helping this year in the food production program are 53 Indian 4-H club members who have organized three enthusiastic 4-H clubs. This brings me to what I consider one of the most outstanding contributions of Kansas Indians to the total war effort--increased food production.

Back in 1935, the full-time Indian farmer had become virtually extinct as a result of droughts and depression years. Today there are 91 Indians operating full-time farm enterprises. In 1942, their sales of livestock, wheat, corn, etc., aggregated more than \$120,000. Their net farm income exceeded \$98,000--an average of more than \$1,000 per family. It used to be said that an Indian would not take care of a milk cow but last year our Indian farmers sold more than \$21,000 worth of milk and marketed \$7,000 worth of eggs.

One would think that the lure of big wages on war construction work would be too attractive for many of our farmers to resist, especially in the light of the farm labor shortage. We have lost only 3 Indian farmers in this way and this loss is more than compensated for by the Indians who have started new farming enterprises. Indian women are working in the field to offset the loss of man power.

This progress in agriculture has been possible through the Indian Reorganization Act. Under authority of this legislation, credit loans have been made available for farming enterprises through tribal organizations for the Indians of the Kickapoo, Iowa and Sac & Fox reservations and more than 1600 acres of improved farm land, once in Indian ownership, was purchased back from the white owners for assignment to the use of landless Indian farmers.

Four loan client farmers paid their loans in full in 1942 and of the 48 credit loans which still are active, we expect 15 or more farmers to be able to pay off their indebtedness to the government in full in 1943, if reasonable crop conditions prevail this year. Since few of these loans are for less than \$1,000 and some range as high as \$2,000, this will be a noteworthy accomplishment.

Let us take the case of Richard Simon as an example. Richard is a full-blood Kickapoo Indian and a veteran of the first World War. Two sons of military age were inducted into the regular army with the National Guard. The older son now is serving somewhere in Alaska. The other son was honorably discharged for physical defects and is a welder in a war plant.

Back in 1938 Richard was a part-time farmer with livestock and equipment assets of \$380. Since his debts at that time totalled \$280, his net worth was only \$100. His job on an Indian Roads project really supported the home. We made him a loan of \$1083.51 and started him to farming on a full-time basis.

Today Richard's cream check will average \$60 a month and he sells about \$20 worth of eggs a month also. Last year Mrs. Simon canned over 300 quarts of fruits and vegetables. He has cut his loan balance in half and has enough money to his credit in our office from the sale of farm products to pay off all but \$120 of the original loan. He has built up his livestock assets to a value of \$2100 as he now owns 20 head of dairy cattle, 10 brood sows, 100 laying hens, 3 work horses and has an ample supply of grain and hay on hand to feed this stock.

The success story of Richard Simon is not the outstanding or unusual--instead it is an illustration of what the average hardworking Indian farmer is doing with pride and enthusiasm. Kansas Indians of today are among America's most loyal, patriotic citizens. They are accepting uncomplainingly every obligation and responsibility imposed upon the people of America by the present war and in promoting the war effort so far they have contributed more than their share in men, in food and in personal sacrifice.

A Former Road Engineer

Superintendent C. C. Wright, Uintah and Ouray Agency, Fort Duchesne, Utah, writes that A. P. Pratt, formerly Road Engineer at that jurisdiction, has been commended for distinguished service at Henderson Field on Guadacanal. The letter addressed to high officials in the South Pacific and to Secretary of the Navy Knox recommending Mr. Pratt for promotion and the Silver Star reads as follows:

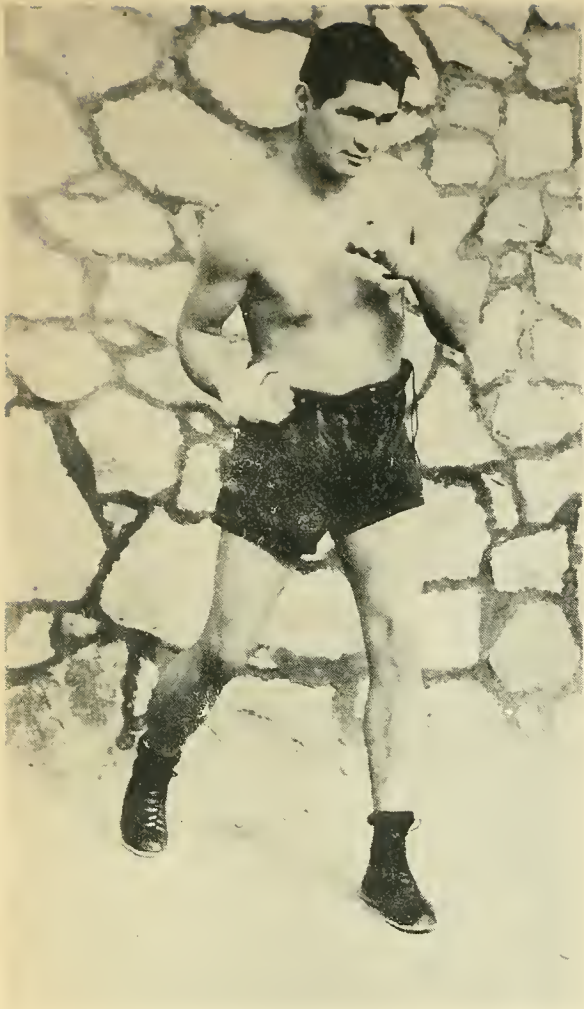
"Lt. Pratt was in charge of construction and maintenance of Henderson Field and has conspicuously distinguished himself for gallantry and intrepidity in that he led his men in the filling of bomb and shell holes while under fire from enemy bombs. His effort resulted in repairing 53 shell and bomb holes in 48 hours in the runway of Henderson Field. At no time was there more than an hour when fighter planes could not land and take off from the field. The discipline and calmness displayed by Construction Battalion personnel has been of the highest type and directly due to the qualities of leadership displayed by this officer."

Mr. Pratt entered the Navy as a lieutenant (j.g.) in May, 1942 and was immediately put in command of his company. Within a short time he was sent to the South Pacific.

Superintendent Wright states. "It is with 'pardonable pride' that we transmit this commendation of Mr. Pratt's ability to the Office. I am sure it does credit not only to Mr. Pratt but to the Indian Service as a whole and particularly to the Roads Division in which he was always so earnestly active."

THANKS TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

For the bulk of the material in this issue we are grateful to the Indian Service superintendents and other employees who live and work among the Indians. Although it was impossible to give space to all the war contributions of every jurisdiction which submitted material, the facts will be useful in answering inquiries from the many writers who write for publication outside the Government and in future issues of the magazine. Some jurisdictions were notably remiss in submitting any information at all on Indians in military service or in war production. "Indians At Work" is now being sent to hundreds of Indians overseas, and from their letters, we know that they look forward to news of their tribes.



Ralph Sam, Paiute

Even in school days at the Carson Boarding School at Stewart, Nevada, Ralph and Don Sam were fighters. Both were star football players and good boxers. At 128 pounds Don was twice champion of Nevada and Ralph reached the finals in Pacific Coast amateur boxing matches. Then it began to look as if there might be a real fight and the boys joined the Army. A year ago, when last heard from by his friends at Carson, Don Sam was in Australia, but in August 1942, the news wires were carrying the story of Ralph's last heroic fight as a machine gunner on a plane leading an attack on Jap shipping off the coast of New Guinea. "Yank," the magazine of fighting American men all over the world, paid tribute to his courage, as did his Government by awarding him, posthumously, the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

Don Sam, Paiute



Lest We Forget

While the greater part of this Memorial issue is devoted to Indian soldiers who have taken part in combat overseas, no less recognition is given those Indians in the armed services who lost their lives while on active duty with military units here in the United States.

Reports from Agency Superintendents state that these Indian servicemen, whether ground crew members who serviced giant bombers, or Infantry men preparing for foreign duty, were as important to the effectiveness of war operations as their fellow-tribesmen in the combat areas.

Staff Sgt. Teddy Tahsuda, Comanche from Walters, Oklahoma, lost his life in a fire at Hobbs, N. M., February 2, 1943. Sergeant Tahsuda, who was 31 years old, enlisted in the Army Air Force in 1941 and served at Brooks Field, Texas; at the Gunner School at Las Vegas, Nevada; the Advanced Flying School Squadron, Victorville, California, and at the time of his death was attached to the Two-Engine Flying Training

Squadron at Hobbs. He made a splendid record during his enlistment and his commanding officer at Hobbs stated, "Staff Sgt. Tahsuda was a very popular, industrious and trusted man, and a fine soldier." Sergeant Tahsuda was a graduate of Haskell Institute and also attended Bacone College. His widow, Evelyn Warren Tahsuda, is employed in the Chicago office of the Indian Service.

Staff Sgt. Thomas Robinson, Chippewa from the Great Lakes Agency, was killed while on duty with the Army Air Force at Randolph Field, Texas. Private First Class Andrew Chisholm, former Haskell student, died in a bomber crash near Boise, Idaho, in January 1942. Three Osage service men, John Jacob Mitchell, Roy E. Stone, and Peter Wayne Perrier lost their lives in airplane accidents.

Corporal Joe Tyndall, Omaha, was killed in an airplane crash at Dallas, Texas, in the fall of 1942. Charles V. Smith, enrolled at the Consolidated Chippewa Agency, was in an airplane accident in April of this year. Sergeant Robert Fulton, Jr., Choctaw, died in a bomber crash, and David Williams, Seneca, lost his life in an Army camp accident. Sam Cloud, Stockbridge and Spencer Cornelius, Oneida, were victims of accidental drowning at a Louisiana training camp, and Pvt. John G. Nevitt, was killed in an auto accident in California in April 1942. Other Indian servicemen who died while on duty with the U. S. forces include Oscar Hosay, San Carlos Apache, at Fort Bliss, November 1942; David Dona, San Carlos Apache, at Fort Haan, California, January 1943, Mahlon Crouse, Seneca, at Camp Berkeley, Texas, and Pvt. Dallas Kaniatobe, Choctaw.



Teddy Tahsuda, Comanche



**This is to certify
that 90% or more of the employees of**

**Thirty-Five Jurisdictions
Office of Indian Affairs
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR**

**are regularly investing at least 10% of
the total payroll in**

United States War Savings Bonds

THROUGH

The Voluntary Payroll Savings Plan

M. A. Schurer
War Savings Bond Chairman
Department of the Interior

Harold Z. Feltso
Head of Office
Secretary of the Interior

A Record of War Bond Purchases

By Jeanne Clark

A few days after Pearl Harbor a Navajo Indian, Hosteen Bahe, his wife and his daughter trudged to the reservation office at Window Rock - opened a cigar box and counted out \$350 in silver and currency and then used the entire amount to purchase War Bonds.

This stolid determination to help fight the Japanese and Nazis has been repeated often at the Navajo Reservation - from the single \$25 bond purchases to the recent \$20,000 investment by Chee Dodge, Navajo tribal chairman. Several instances were noted where the Indians brought their money to the Bond center and left without asking for certificates. They were ready to give - not loan - their money to the Government.

Since the United States declared war on the Axis - and for many months before - not only the Navajos but Indians from many other tribes have invested their savings in War Bonds and thus have shown their faith in the Government. Most of them experience a genuine thrill from ownership of the Bonds and an example of the pride with which the Indians regard this ownership was told by Superintendent H. E. Bruce of Potawatomi Agency, Kansas.

Paul McKinney, a Potawatomi employed at Topeka, was recently hospitalized for several weeks. There were large doctor and hospital bills to pay but when his wife was asked, "How many of your bonds did you redeem for Paul's operation?" she answered proudly, "We didn't sell any of our bonds. That's money we're going to keep where we can't spend it."

There are hundreds of instances which might show how the Indians, including many young men in the armed forces, are doing their part in the purchase of War Bonds. A young seaman in the Navy, Donald Frazier, Sioux from Cheyenne River, has over \$1,000 invested which he hopes will pay for his college education after the war. Even children in government Indian schools have organized War Stamp clubs and are thrilled when the books are filled and redeemed for Bonds.

Last September children at the Pipestone Indian School organized a Victory Stamp Club and earned money for purchase of the stamps by collecting scrap metal and doing daily chores for the Superintendent and other Indian Service employees. George Skye, a Chippewa from Superior, Wisconsin, has earned over \$28. J. W. Balmer, Superintendent of the school, recently wrote: "It has to be taken into consideration that a large number of the members of this club are orphaned children who by their own efforts have earned every dime that they have put in for the purchase of Bonds or Stamps. The action taken by this club is commendable as it means a sacrifice by each member. They could very readily spend their savings for things that they need quite badly."

The amount of Bonds Indians are buying through the Pay Roll Savings Plan and other methods which have not been officially noted by the Indian Service is difficult to estimate. However, knowing the intense patriotism of the Indian it is certain that the great majority are investing at least 10% of their earnings.

An appeal to all employees of the Indian Service and other divisions of the Department to participate in the Pay Roll Savings Plan was made by Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes in a recent memorandum to personnel in Washington and in

the field. The message urged employees to make additional purchases of War Bonds during the Second War Loan Campaign and to increase their Pay Roll Savings authorizations.

"The goal of the Pay Roll Deduction Plan, that of reaching 90% employee participation and at least 10% allotment of gross pay rolls, has not been attained in this Department after eight months' operation of the plan," the Secretary said. "Through March we registered 81.3% employee participation and 8.5% allotment of gross pay rolls."

At the end of April, 35 field units of the Indian Service had earned honor certificates for participation in the plan. Agencies and field offices that merited the award are:

Blackfeet Agency, Montana; Cheyenne and Arapaho Agency, Oklahoma; Cheyenne River Agency, South Dakota; Chilocco School, Oklahoma; Flandreau School, South Dakota; Fort Apache Agency, Arizona; Fort Hall Agency, Idaho; Grand Ronde-Siletz Agency, Oregon; Great Lakes Agency, Wisconsin; Kiowa Agency, Oklahoma; Mescalero Agency, New Mexico; Mission Agency, California; Osage Agency, Oklahoma; Phoenix Sanatorium, Arizona; San Carlos Agency, Arizona; Sequoyah Training School, Shawnee Agency, and Shawnee Sanatorium, Oklahoma; Sherman Institute, California; Tongue River Agency, Montana; Tulalip Agency, Washington; Wahpeton School, North Dakota; San Francisco Warehouse and San Francisco Irrigation Office, California; Flathead Irrigation Project, Montana; Choctaw Agency, Mississippi; Haskell Institute, Kansas; Menominee Agency, Wisconsin; Cherokee Agency, North Carolina; St. Louis Warehouse, Missouri; Yakima Agency, Washington; Wind River Agency, Wyoming; Crow Creek Agency, South Dakota; and Consolidated Ute Agency, Colorado.

The liaison office at Washington has 100% participation in the plan and 9.93% gross salary deductions. The Chicago Office average is 93.66% participation and 9.19% of gross salaries. Units within the Chicago Office with 100% participation and over 10% salary deductions are Tribal Relations, Information, Health, Forestry, Construction, and CCC-ID.

Treasury and War Bond purchases made by Indians through the Office of Indian Affairs total over five million dollars. This figure includes only monies deposited for individual accounts and is exclusive of tribal funds which are already drawing interest from the U. S. Treasury. It also does not take into account the great number of Indians who buy bonds which are not registered or recorded at the Office.

Group investments in Treasury Bonds include the following: Five Tribes, Oklahoma, \$900,000; Osage, Oklahoma, \$800,000; Quapaw, Oklahoma, \$150,000; Northern Idaho, \$100,000; Pawnee, Oklahoma, \$75,000; Fort Hall, Idaho, \$40,000; Cheyenne and Arapaho, Oklahoma, \$35,000; Pine Ridge, South Dakota, \$50,000; Klamath, Oregon, \$100,000; Cheyenne River, South Dakota, \$100,000; Shawnee, Oklahoma, \$25,000.

Individual investments at Quapaw Agency totaled \$341,500; at Blackfeet Agency, Montana, \$3,000; and at Cheyenne and Arapaho Agency, \$500. A re-investment of \$2,185,500 was made recently for certain individuals of the Five Tribes Agency whose original bonds were recalled by the Treasury for redemption.



Pfc. Clement P. Crazy Thunder, Pine Ridge Sioux, is a Paramarine.



C. Foster Jones

to Attu they had served at Kipnuk and Old Harbor, coastal towns, remarkable mainly for their remoteness from civilization. It was a background of excellent performance under conditions of hardship that led to their appointment as teacher and special assistant when the Indian Service established a school at Attu, the very last of the Aleutian Islands stretching far into the Bering Sea.

The Joneses and Attu

By Edna Portwood

Cold winds sweep over Attu - just as they did when the 45 natives of that little island hunted and fished, built homes, raised their families and went to church. But the activities there are less peaceful now. The Japs occupied Attu on June 7, 1942 and since then nothing has been heard of the former inhabitants - the natives and C. Foster Jones and his wife, Etta, who went to Attu in August 1943, Jones to operate the radio station and Mrs. Jones to teach. The elderly couple had known when they accepted the post that their work would be arduous, that there would be almost no contact with the outside world except by radio, that the mail boat came through three or four times a year at most, that there was no doctor within hundreds of miles - but they accepted with enthusiasm. The pioneering spirit was in their blood.

Jones had gone to Alaska before the turn of the twentieth century, and before he was 21. Born in St. Paris, Ohio, in 1879, he left there at 18 to go to Puget Sound University, at Tacoma, Wash., where he studied pharmacy for a few months. But the Yukon called and the next thirty years found him prospecting and hunting in the Far North. Occasionally he worked for the Government on temporary construction jobs and at Tanana on such a job he met Etta Schureman - whose desire to serve others matched Jones' spirit of adventure. Etta Schureman had left her farm home in Connecticut to attend normal school at New Britain, and upon receipt of a teaching certificate, she taught grade school for five years. Not content with teaching alone, she studied nursing three years in Philadelphia, and after 12 years of nursing and social service in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, she accepted a teaching position in Alaska. That was in 1923. She was a good teacher and when she married C. Foster Jones they became one of the best husband and wife teams in the Alaska Indian Service. (For many isolated posts in Alaska it is desirable that both husband and wife be qualified for appointment). Before going

They arrived in August 1941, and Mrs. Jones' first letter to the General Superintendent at Juneau is one of the finest descriptions we have of the brave people of Attu:

"There are forty-five people in the village. They are progressive, intelligent, clean and friendly. They live and work as a community, making their living from blue fox trapping. They operate as The Native Community of Attu, pooling the season's catch of pelts, and selling them in the name of the community to a fur dealer in New York. The proceeds, after ten dollars for each skin is taken out for the trappers, is divided equally among all members of the village, children included. Thus widows and helpless ones are taken care of. There are no indigents here.

"The houses are models for construction, neatness, and furnishings. There are nine houses, having from four to seven rooms each, well lighted, and beautifully painted inside and out. All have excellent stoves, good linoleum on floors, gas lamps, and all but one have running water piped into the house from a spring. The yards are neat, all refuse being carefully disposed of. The American flag, flying from the village flagpole was one of the first sights which greeted us as we came into the harbor on the Coast Guard Cutter, Atlanta. They have a beautiful Greek Orthodox church, electrically lighted by means of a small light plant.

"For all this the villagers give credit to their trader, Mr. Schroeder. We have not met Mr. Schroeder and all the following information about him comes from the people themselves. He has been trading with them for twenty years, and when he first came to them they lived in grass barabaras, used skin bidarkas, had very little food and clothing, and were generally poor and miserable. Even their church was a grass hut. There was just one house and one stove in the entire village. Mr. Schroeder helped them to get a lease for a fox farm on Agattu Island, about twenty-five miles from here. They stocked it with blue fox taken from Attu Island. From Agattu Island has come most of their income every since.

"The first year Agattu produced only sixteen skins, but Mr. Schroeder carried them through the year just the same, as he has done with other poor years since then. On the other hand there have been very good years. From Agattu alone they got five hundred pelts each year for two years. Mr. Schroeder brought in lumber and furnishings for them and personally directed the building of houses and church. He bought outboard motors and helped them with their dories. Every family now has a dory run by an outboard motor, and there is plenty of gas to run them. He presented the church with their light plant. He has taught them English, and insisted that they use it. They all speak a little English, much to our astonishment considering their extreme isolation. People from occasional boats which stop here are the only ones



Mrs. C. Foster Jones

outside the village they see. He encourages them to order supplies one year ahead, and his prices, considering high freight rates and difficulties and dangers of deliveries, do not seem exorbitant. Some of the current prices: flour - \$3.00 per 50-lb. sack; sugar - \$1.25 per 10-lb. sack; milk - 10 cents per can; canned fruit, No. 2-1/2, - 35 cents per can. He does not sell them liquor or useless trinkets. They all consider him a friend. He seems to have raised their standard of living without spoiling their native culture.

"The interest in basket making seems to be waning. The women say they sell only to the men on fishing boats and Coast Guard cutters who stop in this harbor. There is, or has been no other market for them. They do not accept anything that is offered for their baskets, but have fixed prices, ten, fifteen, and twenty dollars according to size and quality. We are doing all we can to stimulate interest in the baskets, and during the past week the women have been out on long grass hunting trips, sometimes staying several days.

"The villagers have used the school room for dances on various occasions but have left everything in good condition. Written on the blackboard we found the chief's orders; 'Pealse dont spate on the Flower and Dont brake loking Gleese.' (windows). They are cooperative and helpful in all work concerning the school. All want to help without pay when there is building or lifting or special work to do. They have an abundance of all kinds of fish and the boys are generous with their gifts of fish. At first we paid them, but the chief asked us not to pay. The boys themselves made that request. They have plenty of fish and they wanted their gifts to be free.

"They are proud people. There has been no intermingling with the Japanese. In fact, they dislike and distrust the Japs. They accuse them of stealing their foxes, and even of killing some of their trappers years ago. But for three years they haven't seen a Jap or a Japanese boat."

On December 27, 1941, Mr. Jones wrote to Juneau making plans for the future and suggesting the possibility of starting a herd of reindeer on Attu as a source of food and clothing for the natives. His mention of possible danger was casual: "So far all has gone well at Attu. No Japs have as yet put in an appearance."

According to Don Pickard and his wife who before the Japanese Army occupied Attu, operated a boat between Attu and Dutch Harbor, Jones had plans for any Japs who might land at their little island. He had a rifle and a shotgun and an army - which consisted of possibly a dozen able-bodied native men - and was ready to fight it out if the Japs came. The Japs did come. No one knows what happened - whether the Attu Islanders resisted and died trying to defend their homes, whether they tried to escape to one of the other islands, or whether they were taken prisoner by the Japs whom they disliked long before Pearl Harbor.

The heavy fogs hang over Attu and keep the secret, but the new occupants will not find their stay pleasant nor will they stay long, we hope. Recently the U. S. Army fortified an island 63 miles from Kiska - the Japs' present stronghold in America - several hundred miles east of Attu.

Until the facts are known, we can only pray that the people of Attu are still alive and perhaps will one day return to resume their rigorous way of life. And the Jones' - perhaps they too will return to bleak Attu - to finish a job they had just begun.

Science And The Future

By D'Arcy McNickle (Flathead Indian), Administrative Assistant
and Willard W. Beatty, Director of Indian Education.

After a year of intensive work in which many employees of the Indian Service have actively participated, the Committee on Human Development of the University of Chicago held a ten-day seminar early in March to pull together the threads of the research on Indian personality. Several representatives of the Indian Service from the Pine Ridge, Hopi, Navajo, Pueblo, and Papago jurisdictions where the study has been going forward, joined members of the resident staff who have been analyzing the field reports and tests in Chicago. For the first time we were able to weigh the results of the weary extra hours which teachers and other employees in the Indian Service have given to interviews, tests, and write-ups, at times with the discouraging feeling that the whole program might be pointless. To revert to the simile of the blind men and the elephant, the description of tail, trunk, tusk, and leg began at last to emerge as a full-grown elephant.

For ten days the specialists working independently with each phase of the study presented the conclusions independently drawn from an analysis of one or another portion of the data. Toward the close, these analyses as they applied to a group of four selected children were presented in parallel columns on the blackboard. In one column was the picture of these four individuals as derived from a study of the results of the Rohrschach tests. Beside it was the analysis of these same persons derived wholly from the life history record. In the adjoining column was a report drawn from the Thematic Apperception tests and so on. At times it appeared, from listening to the individual reports, that exceedingly weighty conclusions were being based on very slender evidence but when the results were all recorded and compared, they showed extraordinarily close agreement. It reminded one of the accuracy of engineering calculations which permit workers to tunnel from opposite sides of a mountain or river and meet at a pre-determined point. In this case eight tunnels went forward simultaneously in material as obdurate and unpredictable as human personality. That they could all emerge together and arrive at even a rough approximation of an acceptable generalization, is important news.

In the months ahead the mountains of data must be submitted to the same type of analysis which was applied in March to a few sample cases. As the results take shape they will be prepared for publication. Four types of document are contemplated:

1. A series of five monographs, one on each tribe studied, which will present the scientific data in as readable a form as possible.
2. Many separate articles growing out of phases of the research for publication in scientific journals.
3. A major publication on the application of the results of the research to problems of Indian education and administration.
4. A more general treatise in popular language.

It would be premature to write definitively now of the ways in which this research may serve Indian administration, and possibly international administration in the post-war world, but having tested the techniques of research and found them successful thus far, it is enough to say that our Indian Service workers are contributing to a study which may be of utmost significance.

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